

## **Dresden Dolls**

# **"Bank Of Boston Beauty Queen"**

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Ive tried dolls that were guaranteed sixteen or under  
none were very exciting  
Sorta like a laugh track or whacking off they'll get you  
off but it's just not the real thing  
Its been decades since my pit days  
But i haven't shaken it - i sit there like an idiot  
Still caught up in the old punk protocol  
And dreaming that the teenagers will think that i'm a  
radical

And i still wait for the bus to come where the high  
school got torn down  
Still expecting to find true love among the  
skateboarders hanging out  
In back of the bank in my hometown

All this talk and no action's got me stiff from the tit to  
the bone  
So im living in lala land - but at least im not living at  
home  
Same old catcalls, the same old chemicals  
Same old thrills stealing stockings from the shopping  
mall  
Its simple enough to grow the fuck up happy with the  
rough cut  
Nobodys in here looking for a diamond in the rough but

I still wait for my mom to come and pick me up at  
holly's house  
10 years after they cashed it in to make a multi-level  
parking lot for a seven-eleven and burger king

I've got cryptographs i've got all the phones tapped  
It's proof enough it is indisputable  
Love's not good enough i want photographs  
Something that will teach me my arithmetic at last..

Better get your kids in - i'm on the loose again  
And getting more ridiculous the more i think i ought to  
get my mind out of the gutter  
(it's getting dangerous, amanda-you are old enough to  
be the pork)

He's my own private highway from the cradle to the  
grave  
I save a bundle skipping middle age and Saturdays

And i still wait for the cops to come where the station  
since burned down  
Still expecting they'll pick me up for all the sins i  
committed in the back of the banged-up pickup truck

I've got autographs, backstage passes and leather  
jacket back patches up the...  
Ask me anything i've got evidence  
Single serving saccharine packets dripping black with  
lipstick kisses

I still wait for the bus to come back where the high  
school got torn down  
Still expecting to find true love among the  
sakteboarders hanging out  
In back of the bank in my home-

I'm no pederast just out of interes  
Thank you ,but i'm capable of getting up and getting  
dressed  
Love's not good enough i want photographs  
Something that will teach me common sense  
Time and time again  
I think I'll dye my hair again  
Oh god  
Sixteen  
No, i'm ten  
I'm seventeen  
And a bank of boston beauty queen....

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